

The Gallaudet Guide, AND DEAF MUTE'S COMPANION.

An Independent Monthly Journal,---Devoted to the Interests of Deaf Mutes.

VOL. I.

BOSTON, MASS., OCTOBER, 1860.

NO. 10

The Gallaudet Guide,

AND

DEAF MUTE'S COMPANION,
Published on the First of every month by
"THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION
OF DEAF MUTES."

Devoted to the interests of Deaf Mutes in
particular, but designed to contribute to the
information of all.

TERMS.—50 cts. a year, invariably in advance.
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Esq., care of Hon. James Clark, No. 54 Joy
Building, Boston, Mass.

All communications and articles for in-
sertion in the paper should be sent to William
Martin Chamberlain, South Reading, Mass.

The following is a list of the officers of the
Association:—

President—Thos. Brown, W. Henniker, N. H.

Vice President—Geo. M. Lucas, Bradford, Vt.

Secretary—Wm. Martin Chamberlain, South
Reading, Mass.

Treasurer—Chas. Barrett, E. Brighton, Mass.

State Managers.

For Maine—Chas. A. Brown, Belfast, Me.

" N. H.—Wm. B. Swett, Henniker N. H.

" Vt.—Galen H. Atkins, Bradford, Vt.

" Mass.—George Homer, Boston, Ms.

" R. I.—Oscar Kinsman, Hartford, Ct.

Executive Committee.

George Homer, Boston, Mass.

Samuel Rowe, Boston, Mass.

Editor.

Wm. Martin Chamberlain, South Reading, Ms.

Press of W. H. Hutchinson, 134 Washington
street, Boston.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE FOURTH CONVEN-
TION, OF THE NEW ENGLAND GAL-
LAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF
MUTES, AT HARTFORD, CONN., SEPT.
12th, 13th, AND 14th, 1860.

Reported by Wm. Martin Chamberlain.

FIRST DAY, WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 12th.

MORNING SESSION.

Met at 9 o'clock, in the chapel of the
American Asylum. Prayer was offered
by Rev. Wm. W. Turner, the Principal
of the Asylum.

Mr. Turner then made some remarks,
in which, after welcoming the assembly
to the Institution, he referred to the
growth and prosperity of both pupils and
Institution. He hoped those present
would make themselves entirely at home,
during their stay. The apparent wel-
come which all had, was a source of
gratification to him, and he hoped that,
while they gave all due attention to the
getting of a competency of this world's
goods, they would not forget the "one
thing needful," which was necessary for
their prosperity hereafter. He tendered
his best wishes for the success of the
aims and ends of the Association, and
hoped they would conduct matters in a
manner calculated to do as much good as
possible. He then formally handed over
the control of matters to the officers of
the Convention and withdrew.

The President, THOMAS BROWN, Esq.,
then delivered his usual biennial mes-
sage, in substance as follows:—

"Ladies and Gentlemen—

My biennial message will be concise
and simple, hoping for your kind indul-
gence.

This is the Fourth Convention of our
Association; how precious the Provi-
dence which permits us again to meet to-
gether and enjoy the exchange of the
happy thoughts of "old friendship," and
also to tread once more the familiar
halls and grounds of the Institution
where we were once pupils.

It is a matter of serious reflection
that all, or nearly all, of the early found-
ers of the American Asylum have passed
way; it is also an affecting recollection

to me that at the time of my entering as
a pupil in 1822, there were several dis-
tinguished teachers, GALLAUDET, WOOD-
BRIDGE, ORR, WELD, and WASHBURN:
also those veteran pioneers CLERC, PEET
as well as BARTLETT, whom, we rejoice
to see, is still in the Mute department,
and who graces this occasion with his
presence. One of the three pioneers
named above, has retired from the ser-
vice to which his life has been devoted;
may the choicest of Heaven's blessings
follow him in his declining years. The
others are still in the field of labor, al-
though age has left his marks on both.

Only those who were here in the ear-
ly times of the Asylum can have a cor-
rect idea of the great contrast between
the edifice of 1822 and that of 1860.

I am happy to say that the New En-
gland Association of Deaf Mutes, after
six years of existence, is in a prosperous
condition, and also, that the "Gallaudet
Guide" although it met with some diffi-
culties at the start, has now a good pros-
pect of success and it appears that it
will be carried through by good patron-
age, as it is popular with most of the
subscribers whom I have seen. I feel
obliged to say that it is quite idle to
think of changing its name. It may be
necessary to add a few by-laws to the
Constitution; I consider the alteration
of term of office from four to two years,
at the Worcester Convention, two years
ago, as a prospective hindrance to social
enjoyments and as promising more ex-
pense than had previously been necessa-
ry.

To be sure, the Convention could
meet once in two years as it does now,
any time between the last of February
and the middle of September, but the
term of four years is the most economi-
cal and convenient policy.—The "Guide"
will be sure to afford us all necessary
information in case of our meeting being
delayed; such is my pertinent view of
the case;—therefore I recommend the
reconsideration of the alteration and
our return to the original article of the
Constitution.

With a view to future safety, I recom-
mend that a by-law be made—requiring
that the age of a member, eligible for
the office of President, shall be at least
30, and for other offices at least 21.

In order to save expenses, I think it
advisable that the President be empow-
ered to fill all vacancies.

It may be advisable that no bills be
sent to the President for approval, ex-
cept in cases of indispensable necessity,
until they can be presented to a meeting
of the Board and be submitted to the
inspection of a committee who shall be
appointed to investigate all charges.

At this point of the President's re-
marks, Prof. LAURENT CLERC entered
the chapel, and was greeted with enthu-
siastic cheering, waving of handkerchiefs
and clapping of hands. The President
suspended his message to allow of some
remarks from Mr. Clerc.

The venerable gentleman ascended
the platform, and after alluding to form-
er meetings in various places, expressed
his pleasure at seeing so large a number
of his children and grand children, as he
was pleased to call them. (Cheers)

He would detain them only long
enough to propose a visit in a body,

the members of the Convention, to those
places in the City which were connected
with the early history of the American
Asylum; the proposal met with general
acceptance, and promising to speak
again during the sitting of the Conven-
tion, Mr. Clerc retired to a seat.

The President resumed his remarks.
The "Gallaudet Guide" is devoted to
the interests of Deaf Mutes and of oth-
ers who are more or less identified with
the enterprise; it should be a pleasant
duty of us all, as local agents, to solicit
subscriptions and render such other aid
as may tend to sustain the "Guide."

In conclusion, the reports of the Sec-
retary and Treasurer are favorable—the
members of the Board have done credi-
tably in their respective posts, and merit
the approbation of the Association; the
arduous services which the Executive
Committee have rendered, in securing,
thus far, the success of the "Guide" is
worthy of our appreciation.

I shall always remember with feelings
of pleasure, the kind regard which the
members of the Board and the Associa-
tion have shown me; I return my thanks
for all the honors bestowed on me, and
tender my best wishes for your spiritual
and temporal happiness and prosperity.
I have an ardent desire for the suc-
cess of the Association; and a firm es-
tablishment for the "Gallaudet Guide"
under the smile of a benign Providence.

May I hope to see you all in good or-
der during this Convention and to see
our business advanced in a manner to
win the esteem of all who appreciate
our objects or are interested in our
cause."

Mr. Clerc here ascended the platform
and made some remarks on the state of
the Gallaudet Monument and suggested
that some one be appointed to look af-
ter it and see if it needed any repairs.

The President announced that the
next thing in the orders of the day was
the election of officers for the ensuing
term; he requested all members of the
Association to occupy seats by them-
selves, and as there were quite a number
who wished to become members, he or-
dered a recess to enable the Committee
to collect funds and enroll new mem-
bers; this consumed the rest of the fore-
noon and the Convention adjourned to
2 o'clock, P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

A nominating Committee being ap-
pointed, reported the following Ticket—
Two names for each office.

For President.

SAMUEL ROWE.

GEO. HOMER.

For Vice President.

THOS. J. CHAMBERLAIN.

GEO. M. LUCAS.

For Secretary.

WM. B. SWETT.

WM. MARTIN CHAMBERLAIN.

For Treasurer.

GEO. HOMER.

CHAS. BARRETT.

The balloting then commenced and
resulted as follows—

For President.

Thomas Brown - - - 31.

Samuel Rowe - - - 21.

Geo. M. Lucas - - - 8.

Scattering - - - 3.

For Vice President.

Geo. M. Lucas - - - 28.

Thos. J. Chamberlain - - 24.

Samuel Rowe - - - 9.

Scattering - - - 2.

For Secretary.

Wm. Martin Chamberlain - 48.

Wm. B. Swett - - - 6.

Scattering - - - 8.

For Treasurer.

Chas. Barrett - - - 49.

Geo. Homer - - - 13.

Scattering - - - 6.

This re-elected the old members of
the Board thus far.

State Managers were then chosen.

Delegations from each state choosing
their own Manager.

The result was as follows:

State Managers.

For Maine.

Chas. A. Brown.

For N. H.

Wm. B. Swett.

For Vt.

Galen H. Atkins.

For Mass.

Geo. Homer.

For R. I. and Conn.

Oscar Kinsman.

Adjourned.

In the evening a large number reas-
sembled in the Chapel and a quantity of
back numbers of the "American Annals"
belonging to the Association, was put
up at auction.

Geo. M. Lucas officiated as auctioneer,
and one would have thought he was a
professional one by the way in which he
performed his part. The books went
at a round price. The sale was enliven-
ed by jokes and repartees, and a very
merry time they had of it. We doubt if
such a scene was ever witnessed before.

SECOND DAY, THURSDAY, SEPT. 13th.

The Convention met this morning at
10 o'clock. Mr. Packard, a member
from Boston, offered prayer.

The Biennial Oration was then deliv-
ered by Mr. Thomas L. Brown, son of
the President, formerly of N. H., but
now an instructor in the Michigan Insti-
tution for the Deaf and Dumb. The
oration was read from the manuscript by
the Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, Rector of
St. Ann's Church for Deaf Mutes, N. Y.

MR. BROWN'S ORATION.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—
Never was I to address so large an audi-
ence as on this occasion. The silence with
which you listen to me reigns with the
stillness of the tomb, and it is not in my
power to break it with human voice, but
like the magnetic power I can speak to you
without troubling it. Although the inter-
preter may use his tongue, it is silence to
you. The old saying "silence is power,"
might be a new motto should I claim it in
my silent delivery! Another, "the eye is
like a loaded gun." Yes it is! I feel it now.
Your eyes! To this single form are direct-
ed hundreds of eyes like the rays of the
sun condensed by a burning glass; under
which combustible matter is heated into a
blaze. So under my face my heart beats
with fear lest I cannot long stand the force
of the thought of being before a large num-
ber of those who better deserve to be looked
at than to be asked to look. Yet it is a
comfort to think my heart is not combusti-
ble, though it is heated with emotions while
we are once more in old Hartford, where
our grand and noble looking "Alma Mater"
the American Asylum—still stands like a
tower of strength, overlooking the beautiful
bank of the Connecticut, and under her
roof we are welcomed like children by their
parents. We are not pupils as we have
once been, but her guests. A student's life
is, however, the most pleasant part of our
pilgrimage in this world. We cannot be
students again, but can feel as if we were so.
Don't you feel so now? As for myself I feel
as if I were still a pupil, for I am enduring
one of the trials of a scholar reciting his
lesson.

The orators and speakers who preceded
my humble self have gathered the luxuries
of the stage, and covered the illustrious
names of Gallaudet and Clerc with all the
compliments the world ever heard, leaving
me nothing wherewith to make any contri-
butions in that way. I must say that you
may join me in my best wishes that the
choicest blessings from Heaven may descend
on the venerable head of the Father of
American Instructors for the Deaf and
Dumb.

I might be considered as partial or as hav-

ing but one eye, should I turn around and
point to this venerable gentleman, and that
young man and the like, and walk away
without saying a word of their wives, daugh-
ters, nieces, and, perhaps, their "sweet-
hearts." The most attractive objects in a
city are the high steeples of houses of wor-
ship. Men laid the foundations on which
they stand; their skillful hands raised the
huge bodies slowly but surely and safely
towards the heavens. Their decorations, ex-
celled only by those of the temple of Solomon,
are the work of masculine hands. Look
at the stately temple! There is, however,
a very delicate subject upon which the influ-
ence that sustains the church depends, in a
great measure. This is, the interest taken
in it by the ladies, whose hearts, always
open to doing good, prompt them to devote
a part of their time to the forwarding of
the cause of God by collecting and instruct-
ing children. Thus formed are Sabbath
Schools, the buds and blossoms of refined
society. Otherwise the church might have
been converted into a hotel, theatre, or a
stable, and can a picture of life better than
theirs be imagined in future? When the
traveller stands on the spot where the Pil-
grims landed, in Plymouth, the rolling surf
that dashes at his feet has no notice from
him when he thinks of the desert country
in the winter of 1620, and of its sterile ap-
pearance when towards it came the slowly
approaching boat at whose prow sat the girl,
Mary Chilton with clasped hands. Such a
frowning prospect as that which the heroine
faced would have disheartened the stoutest
and most weather beaten navigator. She
was not looking at the shore the whole time,
but may have been pointing out the natives
who were running to and fro out of their
hiding places into others, either for better
view or for safety. The maid might be
laughing, singing, and directing the steers-
man, and thus lightening the hearts of the
rowers, and quickening the strokes of the
oars, till with a jar the boat struck against
the rock, and she jumped on the corner-
stone of New England as lightly as a re-
turning child on the door steps of her parent's
home. At their new firesides the songs of
the puritans were sweetened by and mingled
with the tones of the gentler sex, and in
divine worship, too, their voices were heard.
From a few log houses in 1620, numberless
mansions have risen in New England; one
or two small school houses, no better than
hen coops, have multiplied to thousands of
district and private schools, hundreds of
academies, high schools, and seminaries,
besides colleges, churches, and other insti-
tutions. Friends, forget not the American
Asylum. The first pupil who entered it
was a lovely child, Alice Cogswell. Before
the appearance of Gallaudet as our champi-
on, her first teacher was—as I have been
informed—the poetess Mrs. Signorney.
There are other examples that show that
men are not first in everything. One word
more. The inventor of our simple way of
conversation by the single handed alphabet,
owed a part of his fame to two young deaf
mute women. I was induced only by these
instances to treat of such a delicate subject.

In conclusion I shall furnish an illustra-
tion. Out West was a certain settler. He
was master of the English language, but he
never wrote for the newspapers which he
took, and read well. He had enough to
write, but had no encouragement. We
leave him for a few years, when we find him
busy at his desk. "I was writing an article
for a newspaper," he said, after the welcom-
ing ceremonies. "Where is the paper pub-
lished?" was the inquiry, to which he
answered, "In this village," and he added,
"it was started one year ago." "Why had
not you contributed anything to other
papers?" asked the guest. The settler laid
down his quill, and said, "Well, I will
tell you. It had oftentimes been my in-
tention and wish to have some production
of my pen appear in the journals, but I
did not think the readers would be inter-
ested by them. So I neglected my pen
until this paper was begun. You have seen
my name in it, and I can but think these
folks are interested by my writings." After
a little silence the guest who had attentively
listened, asked him the name of the
journal, and the now "correspondent" quick-
ly exclaimed, "The Gallaudet Guide," "Our
Companion." The Guide is a source of our
freiside literary amusement, and should be
our constant companion. We need a news-
paper of our own. We have one; give us
opportunity and encouragement to keep the
mind active, and thus help us increase our
knowledge which nothing but reading and
writing will sustain. The Association gives
us the opportunity of seeing one another
again in its conventions; the Deaf Mutes
Companion gives us the pleasur of hearing
from others while at home.

(Continued on fourth page.)

THE GALLAUDET GUIDE AND DEAF MUTE'S COMPANION.

Boston, Oct., 1860.

Since our last issue, the Deaf Mutes of New England have held their fourth biennial Convention; it would be strange if we did not have something to say about it.

The number present was nearly three hundred, and, the American Asylum, having been thrown open to us by the liberality of its officers, was thronged with graduates who had at various times left its roof for the battle field of the world. Some of them had not revisited their "Alma Mater" for periods varying from ten to thirty years, and were proportionally astonished at the great and various changes which had taken place in the buildings and grounds. We were interested in the description which one of the oldest graduates gave of the state of things at the time when he was a pupil, some thirty-five years ago. He was talking, in the graphic language of signs, to a group of boys who were yet pupils, and trying to impress upon their minds that they ought, in view of the superior advantages they enjoyed, to make every effort to attain a superior education.

The sittings of the Convention were well ordered, and a more general interest was taken in the business on hand than we ever noticed before; we set this fact down as a sign that the deaf and dumb are beginning to appreciate the objects of their Association, and its Conventions, and are willing to do all they can to forward them.

With regard to the usefulness of these gatherings of the Deaf and Dumb, from time to time, there are some who say they cannot see any good in them. They assert, that although we profess to have an object in view, yet they never could see that we took any steps towards it. These persons, however, are few and far between. They seem to have no sympathy with their brethren in misfortune, and while capable of tasting more elevated enjoyments, in the intellectual realms, they stoop to deride and scoff at, and otherwise try to discourage us. We would say to such, "go your way and we will go our way; there is room enough in the world for both of us, and if you do not join us, at least let us alone."

We are not disposed to quarrel with any one, neither are we inclined to argue the question—we would only point to the bright eyes and happy countenances of those in attendance on our conventions, and ask the doubter to look on while they recount incidents of olden times; or recall the period when they were students together, and again live over their schooldays in imagination. We ask him to hear our addresses, debates and discussions, and then decide whether our meetings do not, at least, sharpen the intellect, and quicken the understanding.

We assert that these meetings do a great deal of good in various ways; we have attended a goodly number of them, and, we ought to be able to judge.

There are always some individuals present whose conduct is calculated to throw a stain upon the meetings in the opinion of a person unacquainted with us; but this is the case with all other meetings, and the conduct of a few should not be taken as a standard for the whole number.

For the better settlement of the matter, we wish some one opposed to these conventions would write an article giving his reasons for thinking as he does, and we doubt not but that some one will take up the pen in defence of them. Every one has a perfect right to form and express an opinion for himself, and every one has a right to dispute any opinion which differs from his own. Such disputations should always be conducted in a gentlemanly manner, avoiding personalities and confining one's self to facts and arguments.

With this we drop the matter. After the adjournment of the Convention at Hartford, we took the cars for New York, in company with some of our friends whose homes lay at various places along the route. On arriving at New Haven, we yielded to the persuasions of some who belonged there, and postponed our departure for New York until the next train. We strolled through some of the principal streets of the "City of Elms," and over the classic ground of Yale College. We spent an hour very agreeably in the Trumbull Gallery, visited some other places of interest, and at half past four o'clock we were once more en route for New York. At Southport we

were delayed an hour by a slight accident; at Bridgeport we caught a view of the ruins of the far famed Iranistan, the Palace of P. T. Barnum—and then night closed in, and we saw no more till the cars stopped at the terminus in New York City.

We were soon domiciliated at the house of our friend Raphael Palette, in the capacious arms of whose Dutch Rocking Chair we reposed our tired limbs while we discussed the latest news and the merits of a good cigar at one and the same time.

The next day being Sunday, we looked about the city a little in the forenoon, and in the afternoon attended divine service at St. Anne's Church for Deaf Mutes, and heard a sermon from its Rector, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet. The church is a handsome structure, and its interior is well and tastefully furnished. We have only one fault to find with it, and we hope to be pardoned for mentioning it here. There is a large stained glass window at the rear of the church, and the Rector stands just beneath it when preaching. The rays of light, of different colors, striking us in the eye, made it a painful matter for us to look at the preacher for any length of time, and inquiry elicited the fact that we were not alone in the case.

It may not, and probably does not, interfere with the hearing congregation who occupy the church in the forenoon; they, having ears to hear are not obliged to look: but in the case of deaf mutes, who are dependent altogether on the eye, it strikes us that some provision should be made by which they could look upon the preacher without having all the colors of the rainbow directly before them. Could not the window be shaded in the afternoon, so as to neutralize the effect of colors? We say all this with the best of feeling and are truly glad that our Mute Brethren of New York have such advantages in the way of religious privileges, and we think all obstacles in their way should be removed.

During our stay in New York, we visited most of the places of note and interest; we spent an afternoon very pleasantly in the Central Park, which, although not finished, promises to be, in time, the finest in the world; its drives, avenues and paths, are both splendid and convenient; the skating ponds are large and convenient, and numerous handsome bridges of stone, iron and wood, span the ravines and cuts and lend a picturesque effect to the whole. On the ponds we noticed some sixty or seventy splendid swans, which had arrived from Europe a day or two previous to our visit; they were all snow white and were noble looking birds as they sailed majestically up and down.

The last place of interest which we visited was the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. The building is as yet partially unfinished, but promises, when finished as it should be, to be an ornament to the position it occupies, and a credit to the architect. It occupies a commanding situation about nine miles out of the city overlooking the Hudson River for a long distance. We visited only two of the classes, the High Class, and one of the lower classes, The Teacher of the High Class, I. Lewis Peet, who is also Vice Principal of the Institution, put his pupils through some exercises, and explained to us his general system of instruction, the carrying out of which was manifestly for the benefit of the class, as shown in their very superior attainments in various branches. In regard to the other class visited by us, we will only say that we paid a great deal more attention to the Teacher than to his pupils. For all favors shown us at the Institution, those concerned will please accept our acknowledgements.

Having seen the lions of New York and finished the business on which we came, we went on board the Steamer Empire State, of the Fall River line, on Wednesday afternoon, and Thursday morning saw us safely at home.

To acquaintances made and friends visited we would say that for all favors received we are duly grateful and hope sometime to have it in our power to return the same.

Our visit and its incidents will not soon fade from our memory, and a repetition of the same is laid down in anticipation. *Vive* New York and the New Yorkers.

We gave only one of the Toasts given at the Banquet of the Association. The rest were crowded out, we being pressed for room—we will give them, with some other items, in our next.

In our last number, several columns, perhaps an undue proportion, were taken up with a series of articles headed "Adam's Fall," we omitted to explain the reason for their insertion, and will do it now.

One of Raphael Palette's articles on Geology, having found its way into the *South Reading Gazette*, a correspondent of that paper, who signs himself A., wrote an article expressing a difference in opinion from R. Palette.

A copy being sent to Palette, drew out a reply from him, and hence the discussion. We give the close of the discussion in this number. The professional engagements of Mr. Palette preventing him from contributing his usual letter to the Guide, and other correspondents being dilatory, we ordered the insertion of "Adam's Fall," not thinking, at the time that it would take up so much space. After it was set, we concluded, as Convention was approaching, and we wished to issue the paper early, to let it go. For this we have been much blamed by certain individuals having more or less to do with the Guide, on the ground that the subject was not an interesting one to most of our readers. We have given our reasons for inserting the article and will say that, to us, it was a very interesting discussion; perhaps the opposition of the persons mentioned above, arose from their personal want of appreciation of the subject or a lack of interest in things of that nature; but their own ideas are not to us, any standard by which to judge of those of the rest of our readers.

J. J. F. sends us a communication, in which he criticises our leader, of the July number and makes further allusions to his hobby, Emigration of Deaf Mutes; we insert his article without present comment, but may take it up in future. Our correspondents have been liberal in their favors, the month, for which they have our thanks; we wish they would always be so. Will M. L. and Lizzie let us hear from them?

CRIMINAL.

We find in the *Norfolk (Va.) Day Book*, an account of the trial of a deaf mute for stealing. Neither justices nor the lawyers had ever seen or read of a case where a mute was tried, and they did not know what to do. It was useless to read the charges against him, for he could not hear, and his attorney objected to his having an interpreter. It was represented that the prisoner was of weak mind; that he had a family in Philadelphia from whom he had strayed away, and who did not know where he was. Strong appeals were made to the Court in his behalf, and, upon consideration, he was discharged. After the case was dismissed, Davis, the mute, arose and made a very polite bow, and wrote on his slate "Thank you" "No more drink" "No more liquor no time," and left the Court House rejoicing.

A LUCKY FELLOW. A clerk employed in the preparation of an Index in the office of Register of Deeds, in his searches the other day, discovered between the leaves of an ancient volume of record a note of the Bank of England bearing date of 1643, for £100. As the Bank is still in existence and has never been known to repudiate its notes, the full value of the note in question will be realized to the lucky finder.—Boston Herald.

OBITUARY.

Killed while walking on the Railroad in July, John March, of Lorain Co. O., aged about 22 years, and for three years a pupil in the Ohio Institute for the Deaf and Dumb. Some time in July he came to the Institution and asked admittance as a scholar, but the present principal knowing nothing about him, as he left in 1850, sent him away. On his way to Cleveland he was put off the cars, as he had no money to pay his fare. He walked for a short way on the track, when he was run over by the cars and instantly killed.

For the Gallaudet Guide.

THE TATTLER.

LETTER, VII.

MR. EDITOR:—The subject which the Tattler has selected for the Oct. number, may perhaps interest your readers. It concerns the present state of affairs in Europe.

At the present time, nothing gives us more absorbing, more lively interest, than the "latest" news from abroad. True, the approaching Presidential election,—the aspect of which many of us assert is as gloomy as it is ominous of ruin to our Union,—operates constantly on our minds, and is, therefore, a source of much anxiety and curiosity, and excites in many timid hearts much unnecessary apprehension of evil. But the prevailing feeling we are all now experiencing is just like that of a man that has passed a sleepless night,—morbid, feverish and stupid. Far different are our sensations when we hear of more victories, which Garibaldi has achieved. They are joyous and exhilarating. Yet they are not always without anxiety and concern in regard to the individual safety of that "Washington of Italy," for we indeed see him engaged in the hottest parts of his battles, much more recklessly than it might be expected of so noble a liberator, whose life is valuable to his country. The news from Syria are not joyous, but sad and pregnant with conjectures as to the probable fate of the Ottoman regime.

The world is dazzled by the brilliancy of Garibaldi's genius, manifest in his strategic manœuvres. Surrounded by inconceivable difficulties and numerous assassins, hired by his enemies to deprive him of life, and with a mere handful of brave men, he has thus far surmounted every obstacle, and that with success so marvellous as to stagger belief. As to his object now fairly at issue, he is neither a Don Quixote, for the tyranny of the Neapolitan dynasty was actual and the mute yet eloquent appeals of his countrymen to him for their deliverance were genuine; nor a Napoleon, for he is too much of a patriot of the Washington stamp to wish a crown to be placed upon his head.

In his letter to King Victor Emanuel, he said, although he was obliged to disregard the royal command not to attack the Neapolitan land, he intended to lay his sword at the royal feet after the whole of Italy was free: Garibaldi is a man of strict truth and integrity, therefore his intentions are sincere.

That he will succeed in freeing Italy remains to be seen. There are indeed serious obstacles to his object. They are—the Austrians and Papal army under Gen. Lamoriciere, who are said to oppose the progress of the Garibaldians. Unless Sardinia come quickly to his assistance, it seems quite doubtful that Garibaldi will succeed in his enterprise.

In case of his ultimate success, will the Italians be wholly disenthralled from the absolute authority of priests? The Tattler doubts it, for the Sicilians, though now free, are bigoted and fickle. As a general thing, the priests (of the Church of Rome) are cunning as foxes, and know how to change faces according to the circumstances under which they may be placed. So the Sicilian priests who are now shouting liberty with the ignorant people, are in reality biding their time for the return of their ancient regime.

From the latest news we learn that France will not assist Sardinia or Italy; and England and Prussia will stand neutral, though the latter has just expressed her determination to help Austria in case of France lending assistance to Sardinia.

It is generally believed that the whole of Europe will ere long rise in arms. The Tattler doesn't see how England, France and other nations, where the crops have failed this year, should be so mad as to invite the demons of War, Famine and Misery, to their fair lands.

Russia will probably venture another attempt to take possession of Turkey, and that with the approbation of all the powers except France.

As to Turkey, it would appear most advisable for Russia to conquer Turkey, on condition that she should restore the nationality of Poland. It is high time that the reign of Islamism, as well as that of Popery should cease. The sooner the better.

The Tattler is rejoiced at the prospect of better times in Syria, for she is full of historic relics buried in her sands, and her rocks he honestly believes are full of fossil remains of men and animals, which need immediate disinterment for the advancement of Science.

Being an enthusiast in geology and archaeology, he would be highly gratified to make researches therein, in company with learned men, especially the unknown correspondent of the *South Reading Gazette*, with whom he is now measuring lances.

RAPHAEL PALETTE.

New York, Sept., 1860.

For the Gallaudet Guide.

MR. EDITOR—I had, in the course of preparation, an article headed "What is a Good Wife?" for the June number of the Guide; but, owing to sickness and other circumstances, I have been compelled to put off finishing this communication till now.

In my last communication, ("A Paragraph for the Ladies,") I did not mean to *advertise for a wife*, as I am decidedly opposed to matrimonial advertisements in any form, though I feel myself constrained to say I am very much obliged to you, Mr. Editor, for having noticed my communication, I must plainly aver that I will not accept any offer or recommendation with a view to matrimony.

"WHAT IS A GOOD WIFE?"

At a meeting of the Coates Lyceum, there was a debate on "What is a Good Wife." Most of the members thereof agreed that the qualifications necessary to make a *good wife* are, that she must understand every item of cookery and housekeeping; must be very particular about everything, little or great; must be careful and prudent in the management of her children and household affairs; must be very attentive and affectionate to her husband and children; must never divulge, even to her most intimate friends, any sacred secrets of wedlock, or such private affairs as may transpire between herself and her husband; must neither scold nor find fault with her husband, unless he does wrong, and then only in a meek and quiet way; and, lastly, she must be a true Christian, because it is of vast importance that she should bring up her children in the fear and love of God.

The praise and properties of a *good wife* are set forth in the thirty-first chapter of Proverbs, (from the tenth to the thirty-first verses) I have no room in this communication to make extracts from this chapter, but suffice it to say the readers of the Guide can look into their bibles, and judge for themselves.

The editor of a Western newspaper thus speaks of a *good wife*—she rises early in the mornings; goes out to a wood-shed, chops wood with an axe, and makes a fire for the purpose of cooking breakfast; awakens her slothful husband from his long slumber; forcibly pulls him out of bed, if he does not get up at once; washes and wipes his face, and the faces of their children, and combs their hair; milks cows; feeds pigs, chickens, &c.; cuts down trees; ploughs, sows, mows, reaps, thrashes, and does other items of farm-work."

The above are some of the doctrines of "Women's Rights," and I am no advocate of them, and am not in favor of any measure or force compelling women to perform as much work as men. But it is no hard task for a female to learn to be useful to her husband and children, in whatever way she may be called upon to perform her duties, in order that she may feel a just pride in her ability as a *good wife* and practical house-keeper.

Since the above was written, the September number of the Guide reached me. On opening it and looking over its contents, my attention was attracted by an article headed "Tit for Tat," and signed "Lizzie." I consider it as a direct answer to my communication respecting the young ladies, which was published in the May number of the Guide.

"Lizzie" asserts that "if the young ladies of the present day are not so industrious, domestic and prudent as were our grandmothers, the young gentlemen are no better in their way." I do not deny the truth of her assertion with regard to a *portion* of the young men, known as "fast young men," but I firmly believe that such young men are few in comparison to the young ladies, as regards idleness, giddiness and extravagance.

Lizzie says, "It is *capidity*, not Cupid, that sends a man a wooing, when he stoops to the sublunary consideration of culinary affairs, patching and darning." It is evident from the tone of her communication, that she is one of those *flighty girls* who prefer novel-reading and luxurious living to learning to be useful in household duties.

Perhaps some of the readers of the Guide do not know what *Cupid* and *capidity* are. According to mythology, *Cupid* was the god of love; the son of Mars and Venus; he was generally painted as a beautiful winged boy, with a bow and arrows, and very often with a bandage over his eyes. *Capidity*

means avarice, according to the dictionaries.

I have abundant reason to believe that a man generally exercises more prudence and good judgment than avarice, when he chooses for his partner for life, one who has a practical knowledge of the duties of a housekeeper, and who would use strict economy in household expenditures.

There is reason to believe that marriageable girls who would make good wives, are becoming scarce every year, on account of a growing disposition to aristocracy and other circumstances which are not favorable to their learning to keep house.

The following is the language of a young lady, who is learning to be a practical housekeeper, and who will, no doubt make a good wife:—"Novel-reading seems to be a growing evil among the young ladies, as it prevents them from devoting their talents and time to the acquisition of knowledge that will fit them for any station in life. It must be admitted that much of the blame lies with the parents, and with the mother in particular, because the latter are often so nice and particular that they do not like to give up any part of their care or labor to their daughters. This is a great mistake in their arrangement, for they are often burdened with care and labor, and need relief. Children, especially daughters, should be early taught to make themselves useful, to assist their parents in every way in their power, and consider it as a privilege to do so. Domestic labor is by no means incompatible with the highest degree of refinement and mental culture. Many of the most elegant and accomplished women have looked well to their household duties, and have honored themselves and their husbands by so doing."

The young lady mentioned above, is of opinion that all girls, no matter whether they are rich or poor, ought to learn house-keeping, because it may prove advantageous to themselves as well as to their husbands and children. She is not yet 16 years old; she is very fond of reading good and useful books, and is very attentive to her household duties.

A MUTE TYPO.

For the Guide.

"TOBACCO."

Tobacco is an Indian weed
'Twas the de'el sowed the seed.

Indulgent and indulging readers, of all the evil habits that have ever been plastered upon the breast of society that of chewing, smoking and snuffing tobacco is the filthiest the most demoralizing and the most inveterate.

It was the de'el beyond all question that sowed the seed, and who is still the sole sower of all that is, or ever will be raised of this soul-contaminating vegetable. All the tobacco inspectors in the country are his principal agents, appointed to see that the traffic is carried out for his own especial benefit—that every paper, package, parcel or cask is accompanied with a label bearing the name of the proprietor in his own hand writing—for none is genuine unless signed Beelzebub, Clovenfoot, No. 1, Salamander street, Infernal Regions.

It is strange to me that man will consent to take the sole agency of this disgusting narcotic, and deal it out to his fellow men when he knows that it is as fatal in its effects as a drop of turpentine applied to the back of a bed bug—O! ye vile tobacco worms! I hardly know whether it is best to poke you about with a stick of rancor, or stand farther off and rely upon the enticing power of persuasion. I expect however to accomplish but little in any way.

The use of tobacco in any form is a practice productive of no good whatever, but fraught with more evils than a scavenger's horse can carry.

Chewing and smoking blackens the soul as well as the teeth—causes an odoriferous stench to flow continually from the mouth, and not only infuses deadly poison into the blood, but leads on to an inclination for occasional intoxication, and thence to actual damnation.

Man's mouth, my readers, was never made for a tobacco box, and I wonder how any one can have the courage to chew that which he does not swallow.

Do, dear readers, for the sake of self respect, discard the noxious quid, and not go squirting your dye stuff along the paths of decency and good breeding, as though none but such vermin as you were accustomed to walk therein.

Pay some regard to the feminine gender.

The ladies are not to be spit upon with impunity. In all cities the sidewalks are so completely besmeared with tobacco spit, that a lady cannot pass without her dress trailing in it. If men would use the Ohio River one week they would

"The multitudinous seas incarnadine
Making the green one red"

Any man or boy may have his boots polished, his pantaloons and coat cut according to the latest fashion, and shine forth in all the splendor of attire, but how can he have the audacity, the brazen impudence to look into the face of common neatness, and proclaim himself a gentleman while tobacco juice, that unclarified essence of filth, is oozing down from the corners of his mouth.

Snuffing is nearly if not quite as bad as chewing; and I am grieved to observe that females as well as males are addicted to it.

When I see a woman who speaks as though her nasal organs were made of bell-metal, who says pood'n for pudding—whose skin is as yellow as the latter end of Autumn, I know she has taken snuff in sufficient quantities to make an Egyptian Mummy sneeze in its sarcophagus; and I also know her brains are as filthy as the handkerchief she uses, and that is enough to throw a pair of tongs into convulsions.

Many are so silly as to pretend to take snuff to clear out their heads. It clears the head of all sparkling and brilliant ideas, and leaves instead a confused chaos of unfinished thoughts and wrecks of fancy. That is the only way they clear their heads. The less they admit in their noses the clearer their heads will be, the better their health, and the more transparent their morals.—

EN AVANT.

For the Gallaudet Guide.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN:—I take notice of two observations in your commentary of the July number, to which I had not replied in my former letter. They are, one, that you did not, with regard to a commonwealth of mutes, "see how the scheme could be favorably considered as the Constitution of the U. S. now stands." The other, that "Politics is a necessary evil of which the less we have the better."

I could reply to them in the order in which they appear. Is there anything in the Constitution of the U. S. A. adverse to a deaf commonwealth? Is there anything in favor of it? It would seem that you suppose there is nothing in it to authorize Congress to grant to the mutes the authority of control over any region of territory. I do not look for a direct grant, in the Constitution, to Congress, of any power to make over the territory to us, or the fee simple presumption right; but the power is analogically present from what has been done to other individuals. Congress once granted the American Asylum at Hartford, land in the State of Alabama, from which a standing fund has been derived, and on which the interest is made available to that institution; it has granted pensions to the Revolutionary Soldiers; it has set aside bounty lands for military purposes; it has granted warrants to the soldiers of the last and Mexican Wars. It has even attempted to pass a homestead bill—all of which are not expressly authorized by the Constitution, but are drawn from the implications and constructions, with regard to the constitutional basis of the "general welfare." Why can not such a construction also be made by Congress from the constitution for granting us the government of a small territory of country, in which no grant or gift is made to us, but in which we are to pay the government price for the lands? No objections can be made to this, unless it be the usurping plan against us, alone of the nation to allow the unfortunate hearing privileges and benefits, which are denied to the unfortunate deaf and dumb. The right under the constitution, of the deaf and dumb, to settle on any territory is as valid as that of the hearing; and when they can exclude us on account of deafness, we can exclude them on account of audacity. The one rule working as well the other. Besides, there is nothing in the constitution's State and Federal, that

deaf mutes should be excluded from office. Yet this is done, independently of the constitution. There is as much for us in the constitution as against us. Congress can secure the territory for us, and admit it as a state, without obstacle from the constitution, or impediment from precedent.

Minorities in a Republic, or a free country have rights which majorities cannot touch—and in working for the greatest good of the greatest number, lawmakers are to have a regard for the less number. Constitutions are intended to secure the rights of minorities, and the Judiciary was established, to protect, among other things, the few from the many and the weak from the strong. So the constitution of the U. S., if put to the test, on any principle of power or precedent of Congress, is favorable to a virtual recognition of the propriety of Congress in granting us the domination of a territory, for a state.

Your objection, secondly, to the uses of politics, as an evil to be avoided, if possible is impolitic! Politics is a necessary part of Government, and is at the very basis of society,—has something to do with all the relations of life, that it cannot be abandoned by the best men, without throwing into the hands of the worst; and as politics includes government, in such hands the state will become a despotism, and the people suffer a tyranny. The duty of good men is so to order politics, as to secure the happiness of the people. Observe that politics is evil only because the leading men have been wicked. In Europe, it is in the hands of the Kings and Nobilities. The people find nothing congenial to their rights from the deliberations of the great. In this country, it is in the hands of the lawyers, who only are elected presidents with a few interludes of military chiefs, and the people seem to think, as Mr. Chamberlain does, that "it is best to have but little to do with that necessary evil, politics,"—and they have abandoned the state to the legal gentlemen of the land. This is far from being the best; for the state throws an example on society, and society on private life, and should the state be corrupt the people will be worthless. The rule of the lawyers is pernicious, for they are generally lying and unprincipled,—and their influence from their power on society is far from good! Politics also being public morality, the wise and good must always have a hand in its direction and destiny. Of course it is necessary, if the mutes must regard themselves as men, that they have some influence on the politics of the country, or they would remain expletives of no consequence, and imposed on by any other class.

If any one class of people in the country engross all the political management of the land, they will become the absolute masters of the rest of the community,—and if the mute be separated in his own disgust from all the operations of politics,—eschewing them as a necessary evil, that it is best not to have a hand in, he would be at the mercy of those who make the laws, by stepping through politics into legislatures. Politics is not to be left in the hands of any one class. It is the law itself, in the long run. Politics is the law. I want the mutes to be alive to their interests and to their rights and liberties, like MEN, and not to be supine, neither to abandon them to the option of others forever to dictate and direct our lives and liberties at will! It is a sort of blasphemy of God for man to usurp his seat over us! We owe fealty only to one King,—to one Governor in Heaven,—and have to attend somewhat to political affairs, to preserve moral independence.

You say I was too faint finding.—I ask, have I not cause to find fault. How do you think it would appear to accuse the reformer, Luther, or General, Washington himself with finding fault?

Yet their lives were one history of fault finding. If Luther had reason to find fault with the Romish Priests, so have I with the hearing, in many cases. If Washington had cause to fall out with the British, and to smite them to the earth, why call me censorious for a proper criticism of the conduct of another class of society? All good and great men have quarrelled with their contemporaries. They are ever fault finding. Why should not a solitary deaf man, for his brethren, when there be so many examples of depression; so vast a majority, denying this minority all constitutional rights, assuming it as a prerogative, to do so; raise a voice to denounce the imposition; or to withdraw to some solitude and leave the masters to their own dignity?

J. J. FLOURNOY.

Athens, Geo., Aug., 1860.

"ADAM'S FALL."

MR. EDITOR:—In referring to Noah's Ark, Mr. A. says "our question is not what animals may be learned to do—how they may be supported when under the direction and control of man, but, what they do in their natural condition when they follow their natural instincts." I am indeed glad he is at last compelled to confess that they (the wild occupants of the Ark) might be learned to do, especially eating herbs even in spite of their natural instincts, under the direction and control of man. That before Adam's fall, carnivorous creatures did in their natural condition when they followed their natural instincts, none can deny. What did they do? What was their natural condition? Their natural instincts?

What was Adam's natural condition before he fell? Was it not absolutely perfect and free from evils, to which human flesh is heir? Did he and his lovely wife not move about in their garden in a perfectly nude state? If they did, why did the venomous insects not follow their natural instincts on their tender flesh? Doubtless Mr. A. will say they were learned not to bite it and seek its coral liquid.

Adam and Eve began to exist in a sinless state of soul; but, as a consequence of their fall, their descendants have been "conceived in sin." Thus, from this a natural inference may be drawn that before their fall, the natural conditions of all the pre-Adamite creatures were far superior to that of their descendants, and their natural instincts were such as would appear to be in perfect concordance with the idea that the happiness and joy of our first progenitors were complete in every respect.

My introduction of Noah's Ark in my preceding article, has indeed drawn from Mr. A. a confession, no doubt involuntary, that carnivorous animals may be learned to do, under the direction and control of man,—notwithstanding their "habits which are in perfect accordance with their organization."

It must be remembered that the Mosaic record, in which was described how the Serpent was cursed, was written by Moses or some other person, under the eyes of God, therefore it behooves us to respect it.

Respecting the "unimpeachable testimonies of the rocks," I myself believe in them, and assert honestly that the rocks, in which the Saurians were found imbedded, became petrified after Adam's fall; and that, by means of Heat, which all know is a very active agent.

In conclusion, the rocks in Syria and elsewhere will in due time unfold to our eyes their fossil remains of men. Such is my belief. And if they be found, they will bear testimony to the correctness of my "fanciful theory," as Mr. A. is pleased to call it.

RAPHAEL PALETTE.

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVAL. Our town was visited this week, by JACK FROST, Esqr. He did not remain long, but as a mark of his regard, left his diamond glistening mantle spread upon our fields. We suppose he thought some testimonial of the kind was due us.

The Philadelphia Agricultural Society, offer premiums for the quickest walking horses and oxen, with and without loads.

If laughter is the daylight of the soul, a smile is the twilight.

A clergyman observing a poor man in the road breaking stones with a pickaxe, and kneeling to get at his work better, made the remark, "Ah, John, I wish I could break the stony hearts of my hearers as easily as you are breaking those stones." The man replied, "Perhaps, master, you do not work on your knees."

MARRIAGES.

Married May 31, 1860. Mr. Elisha Marvin to Miss Elizabeth Berry, both graduates of the Ohio Institution, for the Deaf and Dumb.

In Boston, Mr. Lothario D. Lombard of Portland, Me., to Miss Martha J. Pond, of Dorchester, Mass.

LETTER FROM HARTFORD.

Convention of Deaf Mutes;

Hartford, Sept. 13, 1860.

While the clangor of three of your noisier conventions is still echoing round you, you will perhaps appreciate the better the report of our convention of to day, in which, as the chief speaker said, the silence of the tomb was reigning, even while he spoke.

The Deaf Mutes of the United States met for their annual organization at the Asylum in this city, yesterday. It is a very remarkable gathering,—one which unites many of the features of an association of alumni of one of our colleges,—with peculiar interests, which are all its own. The officers chosen represent all of the New England States,—Mr. Thomas Brown of New Hampshire being the President.

To day, at 10 o'clock, the chapel of the Asylum was filled by a large assembly, to attend, or, as the French would say to assist at, the delivery of the annual address, by Prof. Brown of the Michigan Asylum; Flint. Professor Brown is the son of the President of the convention. After prayer, offered in the sign language, by Mr. Packard of Boston, Mr. Brown began his address. It was read by Mr. Gallaudet, to that audience not so well understanding pantomime, mingled among the spectators.

The orator began by alluding to the peculiarity of the occasion, in which "in the silence of the tomb" he addressed them. But he caught the flash of more eyes than had ever been turned upon him before, and they met in his heart as the rays of the sun turned to one focus by a sun-glass. The sympathy of such attendance encouraged him to attempt the duty before him, though he owned to the tremulous anxiety of a school-boy attempting to repeat his lessons, to his teacher. They were, in a sense, his teachers, for it was their kindness which had called him to address them, and which really prompted what he had to say.

Your readers must understand that all this exordium, and indeed the whole address was delivered in the most animated pantomime,—sometimes, but not often, assisted by words in the rapid one-hand-alphabet of the mutes. The pantomime of each speaker, is, to a considerable extent, his own in manner, but it is based on a regular language, of which the early history, I think, is probably to be studied in the schools of the Italian pantomime of the last century, from which the modern ballet is a degenerated imitation. Thus, the head rested on the hand is "sleep," the hand stroked down the face is "pleasure" as you see it even upon the stage.

After this introduction, Mr. Brown directed his address to an illustration of the influence of women in cooperation with men in the work of the world. He exhibited this first by contrasting the work of the sexes in the establishment of churches, portraying the physical effort by which men build the edifices, and the social and charitable effort by which women have established and kept up the Sunday schools, which are the nurseries of the church. Another more picturesque and really scenic illustration was from Pilgrim history; where he found the secret of the success of the first colonists in the presence of women in their labors; and where he rendered, with great animation, the scene of the landing at Plymouth, placing Mary Chilton in the front of the boat, and reminding us, by representation, how cheerfully and lightly she leaped upon the shore. Then, in the history of their own class, he claimed for the two girls who were the first pupils of Abbe de l'Epee a share in the credit of his immense success; and reminded us that Mrs. Sigourney was the first teacher of Alice Cogswell who became the first pupil of Gallaudet and the infant institution at Hartford. The address closed by an amusing anecdote by which he enforced on those who were attending the value of the new journal of the Deaf Mutes, the "Gallaudet Guide," published in your city.

Applause of the most gratifying character followed. The mutes clap, but raise their hands in the air so that the clapping may be seen! They wave their handkerchiefs and hats,—and as many as ten hands were in the air, moving thanks by the finger alphabet simultaneously. Each speaker was unconscious, in his eagerness that any other person was addressing the chair. The chair, fortunately, was equally unconscious. I could not but contrast this scene, so quiet in the midst of numerous claimants for the floor, with one many years since when I was detailed from your office to report a "Char-don street Convention." Mrs. Folsom thought proper to address that meeting at the same time with the chairman. And it became the duty of your reporter to divide his paper into two columns and keep double notes of the two simultaneous speakers.

An Essay on Labor by Mr. Emerson of Maine, was then read by Hon. Mr. Deming, and interpreted in the sign language by the very graceful and quiet pantomime of Mr. Gallaudet.

The subsequent proceedings of the convention were more private. It will adjourn this evening.—Boston Advertiser

(Continued from first page.)

An "Essay on Labor," the production of John Emerson, a successful horticulturist and florist, of Howland Me., was then read orally by Mayor Deming, of Hartford, and translated into signs by Mr. Gallaudet.

It was as follows.

ESSAY ON LABOR.

BY J. EMERSON.

Labor is an exertion of muscular energies, either voluntary or impulsive—a natural, yet necessary exercise of the faculties or abilities, whereby to sustain the system in its healthful equilibrium. Labor is the price of hearty appetite—sweet sleep—tireless vigor of limbs and robust health. Labor is the active promoter—the great strengthener and pure preserver of the physical and moral powers. It is labor that elevates man from a state of degradation to a higher plane of conscious dignity. It is labor which brings wealth, comforts, luxuries and various blessings, in an overflowing abundance, upon the race. Labor is the progressive beautifier of man's home—yea, the mighty architect of cities—and the harmonizing refiner of nature. Labor is the energizing unfold of the human mind. Who can look upon the great works of the true laborer, without admiration, for they are lasting monuments of his skill and toil? Without labor is it possible to realize the chaste beauties, enjoyments and harmonies of life, or even a paradise in our dear homestead? No! no! thrice no! sound common sense tells no better in reference to the roving habits of the uncultured savage. May we not safely say that it is not money, but honest labor that dignifies man, and develops countless sources of happiness; for it is obvious that the former is made by the sanction of custom, a powerful auxiliary in attaining the means of the latter to the end, or rather a mere cipher in encouraging the disposal of labor. Hence every honest laborer has an indisputable right to enjoy everything to the highest possible extent of his capacity and fare better than a mere money-accumulating non-producer. But unluckily, the chimerical power of mere money in the hands of the "favored few," has almost deprived him of the prerogative of finding the substance of his labor to his own best advantage. Labor cannot be called a curse, except in the cradle of fashionable folly and "dignified indolence;" for it may be justly called life's blissful sweetener—it is the very talisman that changes the primeval curse of heathen supineness into countless blessings, causing a wilderness to bloom, like a rose in the beauty of civilization. Hence no honest laborer of whatsoever work, needs be ashamed of his humble calling in the broad field of usefulness; for God is himself the grand elaborator, ever active in His universal laboratory. It cannot be denied, that labor is the great redeemer of the human race, as it is a most essential instrumentality in preventing misery, starvation, poverty, etc. But immeasurably has the dignity of labor been degraded by the false notions of fashionable aristocracy! Moreover, the genteel drones in the hive of social industry, have such an erroneous opinion of honest labor, that they anxiously and needlessly toil to free themselves from it, or they train their children genteelly as good-for-nothing sloths! It is well here to remark, that there is no such word as "rest," discoverable in nature, except that it may be justly applied to the stagnant plain of misdirected society; for all angels in heaven are ever active in their celestial work of love and beneficence.

Annihilate the means of labor, then what would result?

Misery and starvation would stare you in the face, though you may possess countless millions of millions of dollars in gold, at your command. The poor who are obliged to labor daily by the sweat of the brow are unquestionably great sustainers to the mighty and wealthy; yet they are neither recompensated according to the value of labor, nor elevated to the standard of respectability as impartial distributive justice entitles them. The degraded poor, who are compelled to sustain the burdens of their oppressors, often fall pitiless victims to disease by overtaking their vital systems in order to procure even the simplest needs of life.

The cunning policy of procuring the largest amount of labor by means of usury, without any least exertion on one's part to aid the advancement of the laboring producer, is a great curse of civilization—a hard stumbling block to human progression. Mere dreamers are

an idle class who constantly build castles in the air without venturing to stir the bosom of the earth for its substantial nourishment. Those who do not like to work for an honest living, manage to draw, like vegetable parasites, the very means of living from the honest yet needy diggers of the soil, in various smooth ways of begging and pilfering. He that pursues a most careful yet dishonorable mode of defrauding the neighbor is no better than either a bold thief of the day, or an open highwayman. To appreciate the primeval curse of labor highly, as a great blessing yet in disguise, it should be dignified and rendered as attractive as possible in all respects. To realize the greatest amount of profits from labor, without the least fatigue, it should be always well directed with reference to a regular system, wherein consists the science of *hows* and *whys*—or should be applied in strict accordance with the principles of nature. In labor, no matter whether physical or mental or moral, any person of steady habits, with a good degree of perseverance and patience, may reasonably expect to achieve a victory over the gross elements and difficulties apparently insurmountable, thus gaining the mastery over the finer. The man who creates a new business which gives a mighty incentive to the development of the highest and noblest faculties, and imparts happiness to all, injuring none, is eternally a public benefactor. The true individual who establishes a new industry of social harmonies upon a system of divine order, which gives constant employment to many thousands yet unemployed, providing homes of sweet content for all, in place of almshouses, and thus preventing misery, poverty, starvation, despondency, crime and the like, which rise out of want of steady employment, is a universal redeemer. Such a one "covers a multitude of sins" by the widened wings of his angelic love and the power of illumined wisdom. The sweetest moments of leisure which we do enjoy with perfect satisfaction, are never found in the languors of indolence—supine indifference or inactive ease, except between intellectual activity and relaxation. In reference to true leisure, Timmerman, the truly great souled disciple of solitude, says "Leisure is not to be considered a state of intellectual torpidity, but a few incentive to further activity; it is sought by strong and energetic minds, not as an end, but as a means of restoring lost activity; for who ever seeks happiness in a situation merely quiescent, seeks for a phantom that will elude his grasp. Leisure will never be found in mere rest; but will follow those who seize the first impulse to activity, in which, however, such employments as best suit the extent and nature of different capacities, must be preferred to those which promise compensation without labor, and enjoyment without pain!"

Oh! happy the laborer who is so situated as to taste the purest joys of rural simplicity and tranquillity, free from those effects of lassitude, which are ever attendant upon sumptuous living and luxurious ease, and having ample opportunities to impart to all around him benefit and happiness from whatever his steady hand may perform in the overflowing generosity of his guileless heart! A little act of goodness, produced by free manual exercise, though so unostentatious in itself, ought never to be despised; for as every particle or atom adds to the bulk of a universe, so does every little good deed consummate the crown of true greatness. Every good deed you do faithfully and joyfully, in the sight of the Supreme God, advances as it were, a higher step or nearer to Him. For this simple reason, we should not let any little opportunity pass, in which we may cheerfully contribute our might or even lend a mite to the great work of elevating humanity to God's glory. Should it be the smallest act of kindness done to the lowliest of human kind, remember that our Savior said that even a cup of cold water, given in his name, should not lose its reward.

Prof. Bartlett, an instructor in the American Asylum then addressed the assembly—His speech was a masterly specimen of sign making—and illustrated fully, the perfection to which the art may be brought by practice.

Mr. Bartlett's remarks were briefly as follows:—my friends—I come before you to-day an old man. Thirty years ago I was here with many of you—myself a youthful teacher, and you, youthful pupils. To-day we meet again, and how changed we are! The bloom and

vigor of youth are gone, and wrinkles and grey hairs and bald heads and all the indications of age are upon us! and yet it is our BODIES chiefly that are changed. It is our BODIES that have grown old. Our SOULS have not grown old. Our MINDS are not grey or bald. Our HEARTS are yet fresh and young. Yes, it is the BODY only that grows old,—the spirit never grows old.

We THINK and FEEL to-day even more strongly than we did thirty years ago, so that while our bodies, allied by their material nature to earth, are beginning to wax old and feeble and crumble back to their original dust, our immortal spirits are pressing onward and upward soaring like the eagle, HEAVENWARD.

A beautiful example of this mental progress upward against the material progress downward we have just had in the elegant essay that has been read to us and rendered to you in signs. The writer of that essay I knew here thirty years ago an undisciplined tyro in the elements of alphabetic languages practicing the simplest forms of syntax, now we find him expressing his well arranged and beautifully conceived ideas in terse and elegant language that would do credit to a philosopher of the schools or a statesman in the national legislature. Verily the mind goes up while the body goes down!—Well, since our bodies are formed of the earth and are destined to wax old and perish with all that is materially beautiful and materially good on earth—let us be patient with our condition in life, being content while growing old to fulfil our measure of duty as we pass along our way on these "low grounds of earth," cheered by the hope that when our bodies fail and fall back to dust, our spirits full of immortality will rise to the blessed regions of life and light and love and immortal happiness, with God our Father Christ our Saviour, and all the holy and good spirits alone. God grant us his spirit and his grace to lead us all thither.

Rev. Wm. W. Turner spoke at some length; his address abounded with reminiscences of old times, and he was repeatedly cheered—He remarked that it had been said of him that he was growing old and looked feeble—However that might be, he did not feel old, and indeed, those who witnessed the force and vivacity with which he spoke, coupled as it was with a keen appreciation of the ludicrous, might well set him down for a younger man in spite of his grey hairs.

Addresses were also made by Mr. Fisher, a deaf mute instructor in the Tennessee Institution. Mr. Crossett, also a deaf mute, and Messrs. Beadle, Porter and Bull.

The addresses, like that of Mr. Turner, abounded in recollections of olden time, kindly expressions of love and good will, and gracious hopes for the future, when all might be reunited, never more to be separated in the city of God, where the deaf shall hear, and the dumb sing.

The hearts of this unusually large assemblage of educated deaf mutes, seemed stirred to their depths, and moistened eyes were noticed.

Such gatherings must be productive of good to those whom God has indeed made a peculiar people, the expressed opinion of some conceited croakers to the contrary notwithstanding.

THE BANQUET.

At one o'clock, the Association partook of a bountiful repast made ready in the dining room of the Asylum. About 300 of the graduates were seated at the four tables, which reached the entire length of the spacious room: Mr. Brown, President of the Association presided. The oldest graduate present was Mr. Levi S. Backus, editor of the *Radius*, a paper devoted, we believe, to the interests of the deaf mutes of the United States.

After the substantial were disposed of, the president called for order, and then for toasts. The whole was an interesting scene, the toasts and responses being made by signs, and without the utterance of a single audible word. The members of the Association enjoyed it much; but a few who were blessed with ears to hear, enjoyed it more, when Mr.

Gallaudet kindly interpreted for their accommodation, the word signs of the industrious fingers of the speakers.

The Rev. W. W. Turner, the distinguished principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb. Some time ago, in consequence of his long devotion to arduous duties, a Turner towards declining health, subsequently amidst recreation in the sunny South, a Turner towards renewed health and strength, then a Turner towards Home. Here may be for many years be a Turner out of well educated deaf mutes.—By Mr. Gallaudet.

Mr. Turner acknowledged that he was a Turner. In infancy he was a Turner, in boyhood a Turner, in his college life a Turner, and when, after studying for the ministry, he was induced by Mr. Gallaudet to become a tutor of the deaf and dumb, he was doubly so.

Mr. Gallaudet urged him to leave the ministry and become a teacher of this unfortunate class; Mr. Turner said no, he didn't know the signs; but the persistence of Mr. Gallaudet overcame his objections, and he went to the Asylum (the building now known as the City Hotel) and saw Mr. Orr instructing a class in speaking by signs, and writing. He saw they were doing very well, but was suspicious that there was "a catch" somewhere or somehow; thought it was not much of an accomplishment to write about horses and trees, and that he would give the system a test by asking a question which would refer to some grand and noble science—astronomy for instance—and see how the scholars would manage that. He propounded the question to Mr. Orr, and Mr. Orr made it known to the class, while Mr. Turner awaited their reply with some curiosity and interest. The query was, "Do people live in the moon?" The answer from each was very nearly like that of others, and Mr. Turner became a convert to a faith in the system, and from that time until now, a period of 40 years, has been an instructor of the Deaf and Dumb.

Last spring, his health having failed him, he tendered his resignation to the Directors, and made his lifelong service and failing health an apology for the step. The directors refused to accept the resignation; but offered to increase the number of his assistants while his duties were decreased. He had travelled in the South the past season, and partially regained his health; so that now, with these old friends of his around him, he felt like a young man again, and like a war-horse, who having heard the fifes and drums, was ready to plunge into the thickest of the fight once more.

Mr. Turner was loudly applauded many times during his speech, by his speechless hearers. His motions, adapted to the spirit of his discourse, were many times ludicrous and amusing; and they who, though having ears hear not, were keenly alive to the humorous points in his response.

After dinner Mr. Clerc conducted the members of the Association to the city, where he pointed out to them the different localities associated with the early history of the Asylum; the City Hotel as the building in which it was founded; the residence of Mr. Robert Watkinson, the home of Alice Cogswell, when he arrived here with his friend Gallaudet from France; the residence of Mrs. Thomas Day, in the upper story of which the class rooms were arranged for a while; the dwellings which were once the abodes of Wadsworth, Wells, Terry, and Hudson, early and enthusiastic friends of the deaf and dumb. Having visited some other objects of interest the procession with Mr. Clerc at its head, moved to St. Paul's Church, whose rector, the Rev. C. R. Fisher, had kindly offered it for a service for deaf mutes. The Rev. Mr. Gallaudet of New York, officiated. The Rev. Francis J. Clerc, of St. Louis, made a short address between the service and the sermon, which was preached by Mr. Gallaudet from St. John viii: 51—"Verily, verily, I say unto you if a man keep my sayings he shall never see death." The deaf mutes seemed deeply impressed and gratified.

THIRD DAY, FRIDAY, SEPT. 13th. MORNING SESSION.

Vice President Geo. M. Lucas in the Chair. Prayer was offered by James Fisher of Knoxville, Tenn.

The President's Message, laid on the table on Wednesday, was taken up for the consideration of certain points.

The Secretary *pro tem*, T. L. Brown, (Wm. M. Chamberlain being absent,) made up a list of the suggestions found in the message, and read them to the Convention, one after another, as the business proceeded. The first point was, the unconstitutionality of the action of the Worcester Convention (1858) in altering the term of office from four to two years. After some discussion a ballot was taken, and resulted in sustaining and approving the action of the Convention aforesaid, 28 against 9.

Point number two—"No person under thirty years of age shall be eligible for the office of President, and none under twenty one for other offices."

Mr. CHASE said that the subject should not be considered, but be voted down at once, on the ground that the members would be wise enough to choose good officers, without regard to age.

Mr. MARSH said that experience was derived from age, and that the safety of our infant Society, depended upon its having experienced officers. Young men were often more intelligent than old ones, but our Association should be placed in careful hands.

Mr. Homer spoke in favor of, and Geo. Wing against, the amendment.

Mr. Sawyer was in favor of the amendment. Thos. J. Chamberlain made a good speech against it, giving examples of men who attained to the pinnacle of fame while yet young.

Ralph Atwood moved to amend as follows: "No person shall be eligible for President who is under thirty, or over forty."

The smiles seen on the faces of the assembly, showed that the bit had gone home, and the joke was appreciated.

Mr. Homer and T. J. Chamberlain, had a smart discussion which ended in their agreeing between themselves, that the eligibility for President, should begin at twenty one.

T. L. Brown agreed with the two last; he argued that it was naturally impossible for all the Board to be young men; part of them might be young, and part old; the younger members might then have the benefit of the wisdom and experience of the older, and the older might avail themselves of the intellectual powers of the younger—and other things would work for the mutual advantage of all.

He moved that the members of the Board be restricted to no particular age, but that the President must be at least twenty-one.

Carried unanimously.

Point number three. "The President shall be authorized to fill all vacancies, however caused, in the offices or posts of Orators, Managers and Agents." Approved—Some other points were discussed and acted upon, and the meeting adjourned.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

A few minor transactions having been disposed of and business generally finished up, Geo. Wing presented the following resolutions, which were unanimously and heartily approved.

Resolved, that the members of this Convention, individually and collectively, deeply sensible of the kind attention and liberal hospitality shown them, by the President, Directors and officers of the American Asylum, respectfully tender their most sincere and grateful acknowledgements.

Resolved, that the Secretary be directed to forward to the President, Steward, and Matron, a copy each, of the resolutions, duly attested.

Votes of thanks were passed to the various Railroad and Steamboat Companies who had extended or granted favors to delegates passing over their lines, thereby enabling so large a number to attend.

During the sitting of the Convention, the subject of the time and place of the next Convention was laid before the members—and a request made that they would settle matters among themselves; a great deal of discussion ensued, but finally, as a two-thirds vote could not be obtained, the matter fell back into the hands of the Board of Managers, as heretofore, and the Convention, therefore, stands adjourned—*sine die*.